

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## Canadian Clippings.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. George Goulding is employed as a landscape gardener by the Ontario Government and looks after flower beds and lawns in Queen's Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Roberts were in Brantford on April 8th, attending the wedding of the former's youngest brother, Rev. Howard L. Roberts, M.A., B.D., of the Colborne Street United Church of that city, to Miss Muriel Irene Maude Foote also of that city. The happy couple spent part of their honeymoon here at "Mora Glen."

Among the presents received was a beautiful solid silver service from the members of their church, valued at over four hundred dollars.

At a meeting of the executive officers of the Ontario Association of the Deaf, held here on April 3d, it was officially decided to hold the coming Convention in Windsor from June 30th to July 4th, next. This is what we forecast in these columns months ago, but not officially sanctioned till now.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, were among us again over the week-end of April 10th and attended our service on Sunday. Though nearing four score years, Mr. Thomas is as sport-like as a young athlete.

Mr. Jesse Batstone, of Hamilton, was shaking hands with old acquaintances here on Sunday, April 11th. Come again, young man.

Mr. A. H. Jaffray spoke on the meaning and importance of Salvation at our church on April 11th. Miss Lucy Buchanan rendered "Praise Him, Praise Him." At the close, the Rev. H. L. Roberts, of Brantford, gave a short address, saying it was fifteen years ago when he preached a sermon to us and was proud to come again to see us and admire the magnificence of our new Church. Then followed the interesting service of christening the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Shilton. It was the first christening in our new church.

The race in the T. A. D. bowling contest came to a close on April 10th, and the winning team was made up of Archie Durno, W. J. Ross, Willie McGovern, Wesley Ellis and Charles McLachlan. All won handsome prizes. The second team in the running was composed of Peter McDougall, Arthur Wilson, James Tate, John Maynard and John Stein.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley has, we are pleased to state, recovered from a very serious illness. Sam recently lost an aunt by death, at the venerable age of 92 years.

### CONFERENCE CHAT

The Misses Rhea Lott and Lenna Spannon were Oshawa's representatives and they were a smiling, winsome pair.

Prof. George F. Stewart brought up fraternal greetings from the staff and pupils at the Belleville School. Mr. Stewart's rendition of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Good Friday afternoon, before a capacity crowd, was fine.

A very touching message of hope for the success of the conference was received from Mrs. Ursen Johnson, of Barrie, who sent her warmest greetings to all from her sick bed.

While here for the Conference, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, of Cookstown, called on the former's brother and mother.

While busy at his desk, writing up notes for the JOURNAL, in a quiet corner of the Church house, an unknown hearing gentleman quietly slipped up to the writer and leaving a note with him smilingly walked off. Scanning the note the reporter had just time to raise his eyes and yell. "Thank you, for your compliment," to the stranger, as he disappeared in the surging crowd. The note read: "You may tell the world that this is the finest church of its kind I have ever seen."

Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, brought a carload of relatives with him, made up of himself, his wife, his two children and his mother.

Early Sunday morning, a group of eight of the deaf of the "Telephone City," chartered a swell tour-

ing car of the larger and more powerful type, and came to attend our services for the day. The car called for them at our church door immediately after the evening service and all were safely home shortly before midnight. In this happy bunch were Mr. and Mrs. W. Baumgart, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Teague, Miss Margaret Kennedy and Mr. Louis Stevens.

The Misses Maude and Rose O'Neil, sisters of Mr. N. D. O'Neil and Miss Mary O'Neil were with us and very earnest workers in the dining room. They have a warm spot in our hearts.

In years gone by it was the custom of our much lamented, Supt. Robert Mathison, to join with us on this occasion, but he was not here this time, yet to remind us of him, his two talented daughters, the Misses Annie and Bella Mathison, were mingling among us as if our own. Like their late beloved father, they are ever true and loyal to us.

Easter Sunday was a sad day for Mr. Charles Ryan, of Woodstock, as he thought of his late beloved wife, well known and universally liked by all, departed from this life just seven years ago. How we did think of her on Easter Sunday.

Mrs. William Lightfoot, mother of our late William Lightfoot, on entering the new church for the first time on Good Friday, took a casual glance around, and exclaimed, "Oh! I wish poor Willie could see this."

Mr. D. Bayne was the only one who came up from Ottawa, and is still with us. He may remain here for a month.

Harold Hall was up from Perth as usual, and was a conspicuous figure especially among the young maidens. We feared little Daniel was liable to catch him at any time.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Reeves not only donated a dozen chairs to our new church, but also gave a cheque for twenty-five dollars. We warmly appreciate their kindly assistance.

### LONDON LEAVES

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fisher and son, Albert, motored to Hamilton to visit relatives and friends for the week-end of April 10th.

Mr. George Mitchell, of Brantford, who went up to see his wife's relatives in Dresden during Easter, called and spent April 6th, with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., leaving in the evening for home. He says his wife is doing nicely at the Hamilton Hospital.

Mr. W. P. Quinlan, of Stratford, was up to see his sister at the Ontario Hospital here towards the end of March. She is doing well.

George Moore hied away to see his chum, Wilbur Elliott, in Ingersoll on Easter Sunday. George states that Wilbur may not go to Detroit until next fall.

Messrs. Leon Laporte and Thompson, of Detroit, motored down and spent Easter Sunday with friends here.

We hope the coming convention at Windsor this summer will be a great success. "Are you going?" Is the question now asked.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McAdam have named their latest baby Ronald Colin McAdam. 'Tis some Scotch atmosphere in the making.

On April 9th, Miss Helen A. Middleton and her friend, Miss Hilda Armstrong, went for a long cutter ride through Homing Mills and Shelburne, covering over eighteen miles. It was an ideal day and the roads were great.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pratt, late of Toronto, are now living in Islington. Both were former teachers at the Ontario School for the Deaf at Belleville, the latter being Miss Margaret Evey before her marriage.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

### PITTSBURGH REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.  
MR. DAN BAKER, Interpreter for the Deaf.  
Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.  
Everybody Welcome.

## IN DIXIELAND.

### NEWS AND COMMENTS.

Atlanta is a city where friendship dwells, where God is real, where love and unity find their natural growth. Here childhood is revered, and old age is accounted as a glory to be attained by right living. Atlanta is a city—

"Whose strength not brick, nor stone, nor wood  
But Justice, Love and Brotherhood."

To such a city the home seeker is invited. There is yet room for all who would find a place in which to truly live. Welcome is cordial for all who will join in this desire to establish here the home of contented, happy, achieving Americans.

Every Atlantan knows what every newcomer soon finds out—that Atlanta is a good place to visit, but it is really a better place to LIVE.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Mr. Claude J. Self, of Birmingham, Ala., spent several days in this city recently, stopping over on his way home from Florida.

Mr. Weil, hailing from Chicago, so we are told, is in the city looking for a job. He is a printer.

Mr. George Haslett, of Buford, Ga., has secured a job as press feeder in one of Atlanta's print shops, and informs us that if he finds his job to be steady, he will move his family to Atlanta and make this city his future home. Mr. Haslett has been employed for many years in a harness factory at Buford, but tired of work, hence the change.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Silver stopped over in Atlanta on March 12th last, on their way back to their home in North Carolina. Being unable to remain over for the big supper at St. Mark's they bought tickets and donated them to the club. They had been spending the winter with Mrs. Silver's parents in Adairsville, Ga., and drove back home in their automobile. After leaving Atlanta they intended stopping in Gainesville, Ga., for a few days, to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Norris before proceeding on to North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. McLean have moved to 1528 Greensferry Avenue, where they now have a spacious nine-room house, with garage and garden. For some time they have been residing with Mrs. McLean's parents, but a desire for more room and a place of their own, caused them to make the move, and they are very well pleased with it.

Mr. George Haslett, of Buford, Ga., has secured a good job in an Atlanta print shop, and has moved his family to this city to reside. They have rented part of the McLean home, and are now nicely located here. Mrs. Haslett is the sister of Mr. McLean, and is a very pleasant and welcome addition to Atlanta's deaf colony.

Mrs. Irbey H. Marchman has returned to Atlanta and placed herself under the care of a well known Atlanta specialist for treatment of a long and painful affliction of her teeth and throat. She is stopping with her sister, Mrs. John T. North, on West Peachtree Street, and is likely to remain in this city for quite a while.

Mr. Marchman is said to be working in Nashville, Tenn., and we are all wondering when he will decide to return to Georgia, his native State, and "settle down" for good. He is Georgia's "prodigal rolling stone," and, while the fatted calf may not be prepared for him upon his return to his State, we are of the opinion that he will find a most hearty welcome, should he decide to come "home" and settle down before old age finally overtakes him.

This writer regrets that we have missed several issues of the JOURNAL with our news letters. The accumulation of personal business incident to the approach of Spring, and a slight indisposition following the strenuous work of arranging details and putting the big Chicken Supper of March 18th across, has prevented us from getting up any news articles of late. To the Atlanta subscribers of the JOURNAL—and that includes nearly all of the deaf population here—who have been complaining of the non-appear-

ance of these articles, we say: "Get busy and send us in the news, and we will arrange the articles and send them to the JOURNAL pronto hereafter."

The members of the Nadfrat Club gave this scribe a surprise birthday party on March 29th last. It was indeed a surprise as we had been buried in a book beside the fire all morning, and would have remained contentedly so had not our daughter began to urge us to "dress up," telling us that company was coming. Not feeling very enthused, however, we pulled ourselves away from our book and obeyed. Then the guests began to arrive, everyone carrying a bundle. Later we were invited into the dining room, where a great big birthday cake, adorned with many candles was lighted. We won't tell how many save that the inscription on the cake bore the dates 1866—1926. An interesting contest added much to the enjoyment of the guests. A delightful salad course was served by our daughter, assisted by a few friends, these arrangements having all been arranged without this scribe getting "wise" to what was going on. It was altogether a very happy affair, and we appreciate the thought of those of our co-workers kind remembrances of our birthday. The many flowers and cards received were also much appreciated.

Mr. Henry Norris, of Gainesville, formerly of Atlanta, was in this city the past week-end and attended services at St. Mark's. Henry is looking well and prosperous and was all "diked up" in the latest spring fashion, including a flower in his buttonhole.

Our Rev. Billy Sunday (Mr. L. B. Dickerson) has been quite busy of late rounding up the non-church goers among the deaf here, and has succeeded in getting about all of them to attend church and Sunday School more regular. Mr. Dickerson is a forceful and convincing speaker with all the earmarks of the real Rev. Billy, and for that reason we have nicknamed him "Rev. Billy Sunday," and we enjoy watching him when he is in action. He does everything that the real Rev. Billy does, even to taking off his coat when he gets warmed up to his subject. It is a pity that Mr. Dickerson does not enter the evangelical field, as he is a Christian boy and well fitted to become the real "Rev. Billy Sunday" of the deaf world.

The big Chicken Supper given by the Building Committee of the Nadfrat Woman's Club on March 18th, proved to be one of the most successful affairs, both socially and financially, ever held in Atlanta. More money was taken in at this supper than has ever been cleared by any previous entertainment of its kind held here. The entire amount taken in went to the Nadfrat building fund as the Frats declined to accept a share although they were offered half of the proceeds, preferring that the whole amount go to this worthy cause in which the women are engaged. This showed a REAL spirit of co-operation as almost every Frat attended and paid their "bit" to help along.

The supper was given in the Sunday School room at St. Mark's. Two long tables, each seating 40 or more, were stretched across the room, and were most tastefully arranged with large baskets of flowers on each. At the first table were seated the speakers and the hearing guests of which there were about forty, each one having paid his or her own admission. At the second table were gathered the deaf—43 of them—and still a goodly number had to wait over as a much larger crowd than was expected were present. After the repast, which consisted of fried chicken, milk gravy, creamed potatoes, rice, hot biscuits, salad, cake, jello with whipped cream and cherries, coffee and tea, speeches were made by various speakers. The principal address being made by Mr. W. F. Crusselle, who filled the place of ex-Mayor Key, who was prevented from attending by illness.

One of the outstanding events of the evening was the presentation to the club of a check for \$30.40 by Mrs. L. E. Mills of Calhoun, Ga., which represented money donated by some of Mr. Mills friends in his home town. Mrs. Mills has been a member of the N. A. D. Frats since its organization, and both she and Mr. Mills are deeply interested in the building project and are helping to swell the funds in every way they can. A vote of thanks was given Mrs. Mills who came up for the supper, and for the splendid service rendered in helping prepare and serve the supper.

To the other members of the committee, Misses Margie Weaver and Maxine Morris, is due a large share of the credit for the success of the affair. Each worked untiringly for several weeks, giving of their time and personal funds unselfishly, and we feel justly proud of these young girls, and feel that they will make valuable workers in the future activities of the club. Thanks are also due Mrs. M. M. Simons, who interpreted the addresses that were made. We realize that Mrs. Simons must oftentimes attend our entertainments as interpreter at considerable inconvenience to herself, as she has a family of school children to look after, yet she never hesitates or refuses to come whenever called upon to do anything for the Atlanta and Georgia deaf. The deaf of this city and State are certainly fortunate in having such influential hearing friends as Mr. Crusselle and Mrs. Simons, and we are of the opinion they should show their appreciation of such friends in a way other than a mere "thank you." Besides these two mentioned there are a dozen other good hearing friends interested in the deaf of Atlanta, the real value of which we fear the deaf do not fully realize.

This scribe is now seriously debating the question, pro and con, viz: "Shall we continue to save up our 'dough' and 'blow it in' next winter in a few months' sojourn in the land of sunshine and flowers, (Florida), or shall we invest it now in a Ford and blow it to the wind this summer in riding around?" Like the rich man who died recently up North somewhere, who called upon the public to advise him of the best way to dispose of his millions before he died, we are asking the world to tell us what we'd better do.

## PITTSBURGH.

Owing to an unforeseen circumstance in which Mr. Jas McGivern found himself, the Frat Shadowgraph March 27th did not turn out as well as expected. An electrician employed by the Westinghouse Electric Co., Mr. McGivern is well equipped to give such an entertainment. He was to have arranged everything, but as the time for the show drew nigh he was compelled to change his place of residence. With the moving job and the fixing up of the new home taking all his time, the shadowgraph had to be arranged by other hands. With hasty preparation, William McKinley Stewart, Daniel Evans, Chas Reiser and a few others managed to put the thing through with fair success.

After the shadowgraphs Mr. Fred Connor entertained with a fine rendition of "No Wedding Bells for Me." Fred has lived up to it thus far, but look what has happened to Frank Leitner, who taught him the song.

The Pittsburg Silent Five went to Youngstown, Ohio, March 27th, to get into a Basket Ball Tournament only to be eliminated in the first game. The game was hotly contested with our men on the top, until the last few minutes of play. The winners of the tournament, in which four teams competed, received beautiful trophies.

Mrs. Chas. R. Myles took advantage of an excursion trip to New York, April 3d, to visit her two daughters, Gladys and Jean, who are attending St. John's convent, Ralston, N. J.

John Garvey has lost his job in the change of ownership of the Stern Restaurant, where he was employed as a dishwasher for over a year. He expects so return to Philadelphia, his home city, in a week or so.

George Phillips, who a few months ago quit his printing job in Pittsburgh to accept one with better pay in Greensburg, now is "out on the street." Business went bad with the company, which had to laid off many of its men. Fearing he might never be called back Mr. Phillips has gone to Philadelphia in search of a situation.

Mrs. Merrill Wilson has been quite ill with the grip. She gave birth to a girl recently instead of a boy as last reported in the JOURNAL.

Dr. Percival Hall, President of Gallaudet College, gratified the wish of the local branch of the college alumni association by coming to Pittsburgh and giving a lecture, in the spacious chapel of the Edgewood School, for the benefit of the E. M. Gallaudet Fund. It had been raining cats and dogs all day long, but in spite of this terrible weather a good crowd attended. The writer forgot to inquire how far this lecture went in helping Pennsylvania toward its quota, which is \$2,999, but knows that at least \$50 worth of tickets had been sold.

Dr. Hall had his last trip to Europe for the main subject of his lecture. His observations of the schools for the deaf in England and Scotland was dwelt upon in a good part. Over there, he said, they do not have the many advantages the American school pupils are blest with. The pupils' education is school is limited to the age of 16, owing to inadequate funds, unless relatives pay for their board and tuition. The bareness of the school-rooms, with plain furniture, make a striking contrast to ours. But they are always kept neat and clean. Cleanliness is next to godliness, so in one respect we got to hand them the palm. Another big advantage here is a deaf college. England, feeling her backwardness in this respect, is now seriously considering following America's example.

Dr. Hall told of his meeting with 30 teachers from the various schools in America and of the International Conference of teachers in London. One thing that impressed him greatly at these meetings, was the fact that all the program began on time and was carried out per schedule, and the speakers were given so much time and no more for discussions, etc. Dr. Hall must have felt

the big "It" in this conference, representing as he did the only college for the deaf in the world. He also related some amusing incidents that took place on board the giant liner America. His lecture was greatly enjoyed by all, and it is hoped we will be favored with another one again.

At the business meeting of the local P. S. A. D., April 10th, a donation of \$25 to the E. M. Gallaudet Fund was voted on. It will be given at the tail end of the year. We hope that the other organizations follow suit.

On the above date, a birthday party was given Jacob Hess. There were twenty present—that is, absent from the P. S. A. D. meeting. A certain class of the deaf make it a practice to draw a crowd away from the P. S. A. D. in this or some other way. Comment is made, as writer feels it is time to break this indifference to the P. S. A. D. Why worry—George will do it for us, seems to be the attitude of some.

Hugh Boyle was run down by an automobile truck, April 5th, and suffered serious injuries. He was taken to Mercy Hospital, where authorities stated he had received concussion of the brain, a fractured right leg and probable internal injuries.

Dates ahead—Rev. Smaltz—Rev. Smielau Joint Talk April 24th, McGeagh Hall; E. M. Gallaudet Memorial Bridge and Five Hundred, Benefit, Edgewood School, April 30th; P. S. A. D. Literary Social, May 8th, at McGeagh Hall.  
FRANCIS M. HOLLIDAY.

### ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

511 West 148th Street  
New York City

Rev. JOHN H. KENT, M.A., Vicar.  
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Curate.

Holy Communion, first Sunday of the month.

10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.  
Services every Sunday, 10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Second Sunday, 8 P.M.  
Literary Readings. A cordial welcome to all.

Office Hours of the Vicar.

The Guild House.

Everyday except Monday and Saturday,

9 A.M. to 11:30 A.M.

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday,

8 to 10 P.M.

### PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Canon Avenue, Alexandria, Va.

Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

### DIOCESE OF MARYLAND.

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., and Monument St.

SERVICES.  
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointments.

### PACIFIC NORTHWEST SERVICES.

Rev. OLOF HANSON, Missionary.

Seattle—First and third Sunday each month.

Tacoma—May 9th.

Vancouver and Portland—May 23d.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, APRIL 22, 1926.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 463d Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

One Copy, one year, - - - - - \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, - \$2.50

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

## A MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE.

### CHAPTER I.

One of the first things taught me in geography when a little boy, was that the Earth is round like an orange, somewhat flattened at the poles, and is one-fourth land and three-fourths water. These facts were committed to memory, but never really understood, except that the shape of an orange was quite a delicious way of expressing the shape of the earth.

When we started on the White Star Steamship Adriatic, for a Mediterranean Cruise, on February 25th, we got the water and land proportion of the Earth indelibly fixed on the understanding. It had rained hard all the day of departure, and a thick fog threatened to tie us up in the bay until next morning, but suddenly cleared away an hour before sailing time.

We left at a minute before midnight and for nine days thereafter saw only water, what seemed endless stretches of water, until we came in sight of the Island of Madeira. Not one of the 500 passengers will ever doubt that the Earth is three-fourths water.

The chronicle of the cruise was written, in the form of letters to my daughters, and hastily fixed up for publication, so readers will please pardon any unseemly personal note in their composition.

Among the half thousand who leaned on the ship's rails as the steamer approached the harbor at Madeira, were four deaf men—Messrs. E. Souweine, Henry C. Kohlman, Sylvester J. Fogarty, and the scribe, Edwin A. Hodgson.

### MADEIRA

Yesterday we spent ashore at the Island of Madeira. It is a very mountainous island, with roads too steep for horse drawn vehicles or automobiles, so they use sledges with wickerwork tops and runners of wood. These sledges are drawn by bullocks up the mountains and toboggan down of their own momentum, the bullocks being left behind to chew grass at the station of the funicular railway, a short ride uphill from the dock.

We went up the mountain to a height of about 4000 feet above the sea level, to the Esplanade Restaurant at Terreiro de Lucta. It is a beautiful ride, through canyon like roads that wind and ascend past untold acres of growing grape vines and profuse vegetable and floral growths. On either side are flowers of variegated colors and fragrance. Calla lilies seem to grow wild and their creamy beauty entrances the eye. There are lots of banana growths, and about half way up you travel past veritable forests of Norway pines, which are peculiar in that the trunks are slim and tall and bare of branches till near their tops. At the summit of the highest mountain is the Restaurant Esplanade. It is fronted by a terrace that the landscape gardener has beautified with shrubs and flowers and walked. In the center of this terrace is a column of stone surmounted by a bronze figure of Salvatore de Rojas, the Portuguese who discovered Madeira in 1419. This statue was erected just 500 years after, in 1919.

The Esplanade is a one-story building of white, of what seemed to our untutored minds of Spanish architecture. We were served with an excellent luncheon in the extensive dining room, which stretches the entire length of the edifice. After wandering about for an hour, admiring the rugged and the cleverly cultivated scenery, taking a few snapshots and bargaining for curios, we had the option of returning by the funicular railway or descending by sledges. Our party—Messrs. Kohlman, Souweine, Fogarty and I—as well as many others, chose sledges, tobogganing down the winding mountain road, guided by two men running behind and regulating the speed and

course by ropes attached to the front of the sledge. The road is paved with small stones (or rubble) in undulating ridges that afford a foothold and prevent the men who guide from slipping. We stopped at the Primero de Mayo (which I think means the First of May street), and looked over the shops. Mr. Souweine's bargaining was very amusing. He generally got articles for about one half the price originally asked.

Madeira is famous for its wine. The Malmsey brand is especially favored by connoisseurs, and possesses a bouquet that can not be approached by any wine on earth. Invalids and epicures are agreed on this.

The capital city is Funchal, and it is ruled by Portugal. It is about midway from the Azores and Africa. To be exact, it is just 338 miles from the African coast.

All were on board the Adriatic at five o'clock, when she weighed anchor and began to speed for Gibraltar, where we had another shore excursion on Sunday, March 7th.

Yesterday and today the ship's thermometer is at 70 degrees. My health is greatly improved. Gone is my customary air of sadness and gladness takes its place. All the passengers aboard seem to enjoy the warmth and sunshine.

### GIBRALTAR

Yesterday we were at Gibraltar, I can not describe in words the emotion felt as we sighted this world renowned rock. From the ocean it dominates the strait that you have to navigate in order to get to the Mediterranean. It forms the southernmost point of Europe at the entrance, with Africa on the opposite side about fifty miles away. Of course, every schoolboy knows these facts. So it is not a lesson in geography that I am attempting to teach, but the bald facts as they struck me at the time. Far off the rock appeared to be only a gently sloping mountain, but as we steamed nearer it looked quite steep, and on the side fronting the Atlantic it is perfectly vertical, having a sheer drop from its peak of 1500 feet. It is about three miles long and probably a mile in width. The west side forms the town of (I should judge) 10,000 inhabitants. The houses are built apparently at the foot of the mountain, but closer inspection shows them erected tier upon tier of a steep incline. High up at the edge of the town is an old Moorish castle. There is the garrison of British soldiers, of whom we saw but a small part. It was Sunday, so the stores were closed. Platoons of soldiers marched with a swinging stride to church, and kept step in unison, the long line moving in measured step like one man. There were groups of six or eight, that seemed to be on detail duty. The police of the city looked like the London bobbies. They were dressed in like uniforms, wore the same kind of helmet, and were courteous to all who asked questions.

A great part of the population is Spanish or Portuguese, but there are plenty of Moors in their distinguishing gowns and headgear.

Our shore excursion tickets entitled us to carriage rides, and we were driven through the narrow streets, portals of guarded arches, to the Alameda Gardens, the drill grounds, the spacious and level areas set aside for sports—such as foot ball, cricket, tennis, etc. The road past these latter grounds was lined with shade trees and flowers, and led to the barrier which separates British territory from Spain. We passed into Spain, but did not go to Algeria, the nearest Spanish city. At the foot of the rock, ramparts of heavy stone frown on the beholder, pierced with holes for cannon and notched for rifles. On the face of the rock many openings, at varied distances apart, can be seen, and one wonders how the galleries of this great rock have been constructed. Beyond wonderment and speculation we could not go, for no one is allowed to see the military secrets which the Rock of Gibraltar contains. It is common knowledge, however, that there are two galleries, each two miles in length, that are large enough to drive a horse and wagon. The approach from the sea is wide and there is a bay that gives ample shelter from ocean storms. Also there are narrow entrances and exits for vessels to dock at the town piers. A life saving station is conspicuous, and further along the west, or sheltered side of the rock, are dock yards and a gigantic drydock. The markets are quite extensive and occupy what appears to be a naturally guarded stretch of ground. They are well built of stone and scrupulously clean, as indeed are all parts of Gibraltar that we visited.

On the Adriatic, we have become acquainted with many passengers, some of them are a Mr. Decker, his wife and daughter; Dr. Burt, a son of the late William A. Burt, who was Principal of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf up to the time of his death about five years ago; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Morton, the first mentioned being a cousin of Douglas Tilden, the famous deaf-mute sculptor; Mr. Lorsch, a dealer in optical goods of New York; Mr. Samuel Anthony Goldschmidt, who is crossing the ocean for the thirty-sixth time. His card shows he is a member of the Union League Club. Mr. Stix, a wealthy merchant of Cincinnati, who retired from business a few years ago. There are others we have become acquainted with, but I do not recall their names just now.

### ALGIERS

We arrived at Algiers at about ten o'clock Monday night, March 8th.

It was a very fascinating sight. The electric lights gleamed brightly from myriads of bulbs dotting the quay and the heights on which the city is built. But we did not go ashore till nearly nine Tuesday morning. And what a day we had. Algiers is a French possession, and is a fortified city. I am told the garrison numbers 6000 soldiers. It has quite a large French population, and with the great number of Arabs and Moors, will probably have seventy or eighty thousand souls.

We were met on landing by autos chartered as usual in excursions by the White Star Line. Each car had four passengers, and there must have been four hundred of them. They were in groups of five, under the direction of a guide. Through streets each above the other, we were quickly taken in a winding way, through thoroughfares thronged with Arabs, Moors, and a heterogeneous multitude of people. At the highest altitude all were guided through what seemed to be the barracks of the French soldiers. The circular says the route was via the Admiralty, Rue de Marine (with a pause to visit of the mosques and the Cathedral, which stand out prominently and picturesquely in a sort of square), Rue dela Lyre, Rue Marmont, Rue Marengo, Rampe Vilee, Pavillon du Coup de Eventail.

So if they didn't take that route, I should not be held responsible for the error of direction or intent. Next the excursion says we visited the Kasbah on foot. That may be the name, but I call it the Arab Quarter. There were thousands of them, all attired as you see them in the pictures—white linen turban completely covering all but the face, and a white sheet draped from the shoulders to the ankles, stockingless legs and bare feet (though some of the opulent wore slippers). The women were similarly attired, minus the turban, a sheet with a slit to lool through, being substituted. Nearly all the women whose faces were not entirely hidden, wore folds of cotton to conceal their noses and mouths.

The quarters where the Arabs live can not be adequately described. Imagine eight or ten streets about six feet wide, paved with miniature cobblestones. These streets run up and down hill, and to make the ascent negotiable, are built in a series of low steps about four feet apart. On either side are Arab shops with children crowded in the door way, some dressed in white cotton, others in nondescript rags, but all of them dirty. The parents seem to be loafing, though occasionally one or more moves around. They did not seem to notice the procession of sightseers from the ship. The houses they live in do not appear to have any doors, and if the succession of openings on upper stories are windows, the sheltering glass is in rare instances noticed to exist. We spent fully an hour toiling up and down these streets, filled with wonderment that human beings could live in such a place.

We again took autos and were driven through the principal streets, past department stores that looked as palatial as any in Paris. The Bon Marche, a Paris department store of renown, seems to have a branch in Algiers. At least it has the same name and takes up the area of a block.

We had luncheon at the Hotel Continental, a high grade hostelry perched on an eminence, with a terrace that displays skill in floriculture and landscape gardening. Here we made a few snapshots.

After luncheon, we were driven through a park that was beautified by the abundance of semi-tropical growths. The driveway was gay with flowers, and date palms on which hung clusters of the ripening fruit, cedar and cypress trees, and weeping willow and wide-spreading and bushy pines. Cactus and century plants were very numerous, and reminded one of the islands of the West Indies. After driving through the Ravin de la Femme Sauvage (the wild woman ravine), the Boulevard Bru and Rue Michelet, we were taken to the quay and embarked on tenders for the steamer.

One of the vendors of necklaces, books of views, etc., on the steamship proved to be a deaf-mute. We talked with him easily by the sign-language and gleaned the fact that there are 450 deaf-mutes in Algiers. The French language is their vernacular. He mentioned Michel Brown, of the United States, as a recent visitor.

### MONACO

We spent yesterday on the Riviera, leaving the ship at Monaco at eight in the morning by tender. Waiting automobiles took us through Monte Carlo to Nice. The route was by the Upper Corniche road, passing through the picturesque village of La Turbie. Standing conspicuously in the center of this village is a partly ruined tower that was built by Philip Augustus Caesar two thousand years ago, to mark the frontier between Italy and Gaul. From a distance it resembles a ruined cathedral.

The road to Nice, like a great serpent, turns and twists its upward way to La Turbie, which appears to be the highest point, then zig-zags downward to the city of Nice. All through the climb, the face of the mountain seems marked by gigantic steps. Nearer view shows it to be cut into horizontal strips on which are cultivated olives and grapes and vegetable growths. There are lots of palm trees, and prick-

ly pears and cactus line the road promiscuously.

On reaching Nice, great preparations for a "battle of flowers" were in progress. We saw many of the floats and carriages with floral decorations that were really artistically beautiful, and not a mere jumble of flowers. But we did not see the procession, as before it began we were eating up the miles on the return to Monaco. While waiting for the tender to take us to the ship for dinner, our party of four deaf people walked along the quay, which is built of smooth stones and is quite large and is fronted by pergolas, and on the west side by a handsomely built street that from the water side looked like a bridge or viaduct. The adjoining streets are narrow, paved in asphalt, with sidewalks of stone flagging. The houses on one side are built six or ten feet above the other side, and as they rise tier upon tier, are invariably fronted like a garden with flowers. Every street was scrupulously clean.

Attired in Tuxedo suits, we took dinner on the steamship, and afterwards went ashore to visit the casino of Monte Carlo.

Here let me digress to mention that Monaco and Monte Carlo are the same. On the principle that a rose by any name will smell as sweet, the nomenclature is interchangeable and it makes no difference which name you use.

As every one knows, Monaco is a principality. It is built on a plateau about one hundred feet above the level of the sea. The Monte Carlo casino, where men and women woo the god of chance, is in the center of the bowl-like entrance to the harbor, and from its eminence overlooks the sea. It is quite a palace, with a long frontage pierced by a double row of windows, quite richly decorated interiorly, and contains paintings of great merit. There are half a dozen long green covered tables, marked out for roulette and trenti et quarante. Seated round them are men in full dress and women bediamonded and handsomely gowned, winning or losing as fortune decrees. The croupiers announce the winners and pay out the winnings with great celerity. Incidentally they pull towards the bank the money of the losers with wooden rakes.

The casino is entered from the side farthest from the sea, which faces a public square adorned with flowers and ferns and palms.

The town of Monaco is built on streets that were constructed in the middle ages, and all the houses are of white stone, evidently quarried from the mountain on which they stand.

There is one large edifice that perches on a rock which is lapped by the waves of the sea. We are told it is the Oceanographic Museum, and contains curious specimens of marine fauna, the produce of fisheries and soundings taken on cruises planned by Prince Albert, the reigning prince of Monaco. He is said to be the greatest authority on oceanography in the world.

There is a lot more to tell, but the foregoing will suffice to convince the casual reader that gambling is not the only thing for which Monaco should be famed. The climate, the people, the products, the natural beauty of artistic culture and geographical situation play a large part.

EDWIN A. HODGSON.

(To be continued)

## Flint, Mich.

AGED TEACHER OF DRAF DIES—  
WILLIS HUBBARD, 81 YEARS OLD,  
SUCCEUMS TO LINGERING ILLNESS.

From the Flint Daily Journal April 12, 1926.

Willis Hubbard, 81 years old, who completed 50 years of service as a teacher in the Michigan School for the Deaf during the superintendency of the late L. L. Wright, died at his home 515 W. Third Street this morning at 1 o'clock, from the infirmities of age, following an illness of several months.

Mr. Hubbard had served under every superintendent of the school with the exception of I. D. Gilbert, incumbent. They were in order as follows: Fay, Bangs, Parker, MacIntire, Church, Gas, Monroe, Clarke and Wright. At the time Mr. Hubbard completed his service of a half century, the board of trustees gave a dinner in his honor and presented him with a testimonial which he has preserved among his prized possessions.

### SERVED 52 YEARS IN ALL.

It is a beautiful work of art and the inscription on it reads, "The board of trustees of the Michigan School for the Deaf brings to Willis Hubbard, B. Ped., greetings and affectionate congratulations on the completion of his continuous service of 50 years in this institution. For half a century he has been bringing light and music to the kingdom of silence." Mr. Hubbard taught two years longer, making in all 52 years of continuous service.

He was given leave of absence from the school in 1915 on account of ill health and did not return, though he soon recovered his health. Mr. Wright hoped he would resume teaching and kept his name on the faculty list for two years, but Mr. Hubbard had no desire to return as he realized he would not be under pleasant conditions were he to feel

unable to do as good work as he formerly had.

### BORN NEAR TROY, N. Y.

Willis Hubbard was born in Crossville, a small village near Troy, N. Y., on March 8th, 1845. He lost his hearing when 10 years old, the result of an almost fatal attack of brain fever. Up to that time he had attended school like other children, but then he was sent to the New York School for the Deaf, which at that time was considered the best deaf school in the world.

He was graduated from this institution in 1863, three days previous to the battle of Gettysburg and was valedictorian of his class.

He was appointed a teacher in the Michigan School for the Deaf and arrived in Flint on November 11th, 1863. His long term of service began the following morning. The journey from Troy, N. Y., at that time, was very much as it is at present, but the last stage of the journey was indeed a stage affair. The railroad from Flint to Holly was still under construction and was not finished until the end of the following summer.

### LANDED AT FENTON

The Detroit and Milwaukee railroad landed passengers for the north at Fenton, where from seven to 10 old-fashioned coaches would be lined up, each drawn by four horses. Skilled drivers drove the turnouts over the plank road to Flint, and on reaching Saginaw Street, blew their horns to announce the arrival of passengers and mail. There were two trips daily each way.

The principal stopping places in town then were a hotel at the northeast corner of Court and Grand Traverse Streets, and a small brick hotel on the present site of Hotel Bryant. Mr. Hubbard had often recounted to friends how the passengers after making a friendly call at the hotels would continue their trip to the Pere Marquette depot on what is now McFarlan Street, where those bound for Saginaw and Bay City would continue their way north.

At the time Mr. Hubbard took up his duties at the M. S. D., the only part of the present buildings completed was the building now used as a carpenter and machine shop. The institution was then popularly referred to as the "Sylum," or as the Psalms reading parents of the pupils addressed their letters "Psalum." The lighting system of the school consisted of candles only. The industrial departments were dish washing for the girls, and splitting wood for the boys.

The blind were also taught at M. S. D. until a few years after the Civil War, when a school at Lansing was opened for them. After the buildings were completed in the early seventies, the school advanced rapidly and has since held high rank among institutions of its kind.

Mr. Hubbard was placed in charge of the high school and prepared many students to enter Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., an institution for the higher education of the deaf. Evidently his work along this line was appreciated, for the college conferred upon him the degree of Bachelor of Pedagogy. The degree is signed by William H. Taft, at that time President of the United States, and patron of the college.

Mr. Hubbard was married in 1865 to Emma Wesson of Flint, who died in 1909. His only son, Edward, was killed in an automobile accident three years ago. This was a severe blow to Mr. Hubbard but he bore it bravely with Christian fortitude.

When Mr. Hubbard lost his hearing his mother was heart broken. To console her his grandfather said, "Do not grieve. This child may live to be of great use in the world." This prophecy has been fulfilled, for it is often said, no man has exerted a greater influence for good on the lives of the deaf than Willis Hubbard.

He was a member of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Besides Mrs. Edward W. Hubbard, daughter-in-law, with whom Mr. Hubbard had made home since his wife's death, Mr. Hubbard leaves his adopted son, Fred Hubbard, of Toledo; his sister, Miss Maria Hubbard, of Syracuse, N. Y., and two nieces, Mrs. Thomas Howell, of Winchester, Mass., and Mrs. Morton Atkins of Syracuse, N. Y.

Funeral services for Willis Hubbard, teacher at the Michigan School for the Deaf for 52 years, who died Monday at the home of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Edward Hubbard, 515 W. Third St., where he had made his home for several years, were marked yesterday afternoon at St. Paul's Episcopal church by homage of school children, instructors and friends.

Following the impressive Episcopal ritual delivered by Rev. John Dysart, rector of St. Paul's Church, and interpreted in the sign language by Rev. Clarence W. Charles of Columbus O., 100 pupils of the Michigan School for the Deaf, and instructors filed past the funeral bier.

The casket was covered with a blanket of roses and lilies, and upon the chancel railing rested numerous floral tributes. The pall bearers were J. M. Stewart, F. M. Kauffman, A. J. Etchoff, George W.

Cook, and E. M. Bristol. Burial was made in the Weson-Hubbard lot at Glenwood Cemetery.

Among those who came to attend the obsequies were Mrs. Morton Atkins, of Syracuse, N. Y., and Fred Hubbard, of Toledo.—*Flint Journal, Apr. 15.*

## Gallaudet College

Being sorely pressed by other incumbent obligations, such as those of Associate Editor of the *Buff and Blue*, Norman G. Scarvie, who has been conducting this column for the past three years, has decided to turn his work over to the present writer, Howard T. Hofstater, a Freshman, for the remainder of the scholastic year.

The Preparatory Class held the other four classes spellbound at the Sunday School Concert they gave Sunday evening, April 11th. The program began with a prayer by Leonard Lau, which was followed by a dual recitation of "The Lord's Coming," by Velma Brassell and Margaret Du Bose. The lowly (?) Rodents introduced an innovation in the way of a Scriptural Reading (St. Matthew 24:1-25) by Henry Holter. The next feature on the program was a short talk entitled "The Second Coming of Christ." This weighty subject was handled admirably by Wm. Thompson, who quoted Biblical passages dealing with this topic. Ted Brickley sang the hymn, "The Crucifixion," after which Dr. Ely closed the services with a prayer. The program taken as a whole was commendable, especially the dual recitation, which was flawless.

It may be noted that the next morning found William Thompson absent from classes on a plea of indisposition. It is our sincere hope that he did not take his subject too seriously.

Calamity visited us again in the form of our lovely Prep, Marie Dietz, being suddenly called home on account of her father sustaining a broken hip-bone in a motorcycle accident. Miss Dietz has not decided yet as to whether she will return or not. She has our sympathy in her sad plight.

The golfing season has started in full blast. Anytime during the afternoon, weather permitting, one can see rabid devotees of this noble game going the rounds, either wearing complacent smiles or threatening dire vengeance on those who made their "crooked sticks."

For the past one week Robert C. Fletcher was forced to keep under covers on account of a particularly bad case of la grippe. However, our worthy Senior is now up, alive and kicking. We extend our most sincere sympathy to him on his inability to go camping with the rest of us fellows, being too weak at present to stand the rigors of outdoor life.

For two miserable weeks the students went about in dread of something-to-be. Wild-eyed, they awaited the coming of the inquisitorial re-examinations, which finally arrived on April 8th, and passed on by on the tenth. The usual amount of midnight oil was burnt—with good results, we hope.

As a brief respite from the grilling re-examinations, camp week has come around again. Everything now savors of camp. On sunny afternoons tents were spread out and aired by hardworking Preps, cooking utensils (which would be appropriate for a Fifth Avenue apartment kitchen) brought out and cleaned, glowing pictures of the "grand, glorious time" they will have out at Camp Gallaudet drawn by oratorical campers-to-be. As soon as Wednesday's last recitation was finished, and a hasty lunch bolted down, the vacationists started off to Great Falls, Va. No need to say that Tuesday night innumerable prayers wafted upwards for ideal weather during the camping period. The campers will return Monday morning, April 19th.

Regrettably, indeed, is the fact that the Co-eds have decided not to have a camp of their own during the spring vacation, and what is more deplorable, the traditional Ladies' Day at Camp Gallaudet is not to be had this year, the faculty deeming it unwise to continue the practice.

It is indeed a small world we are living in, Messrs. Burnes, '26, and Calame, '27, will aver. They have just now discovered that thier birthdays happen to fall on the same day, April the thirteenth. They were straightaway mobbed with wellwishers.

Monday night, April 12th, the Speech-Reading Club had an entirely enjoyable evening, boasting of an attendance of approximately twenty-five students. Roll call was answered by quotations from Franklin. Miss Gourley, S. S., our beloved Irish friend, gave an interesting talk, with "Irish Peasants" as her subject. The program was brought to a close by David Mudgett and Tommy Petersen, both of '29, participating in a dialogue, sparkling with wit.

H. T. H.

Hats off to the past; coats off to the future.

## OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

April 17, 1926—Mrs. Ella LaFever Van Doren, of West Carrollton, passed away, April 7th, in Miami Valley Hospital, Dayton, Ohio. She was brought there, March 22d, and operated upon for gall stones. She seemed to be getting along finely, and was expected to return home in a few days.

On the day of her death she was pushed in a wheelchair to a sunny place in the hospital where she could enjoy the sunshine. Soon thereafter without a struggle or moan her head drooped. Examination proved that life was extinct. The cause of her sudden passing the physician gave, was a blood clot between the heart and brain.

The funeral services were held at her late home in West Carrollton, on the afternoon of April 10th, and conducted by the family minister, Miss Lottie Lewis interpreting for the deaf present. Messrs. Nelson I. Snyder, and Harry Hartley were the deaf pall bearers. The remains were buried in David Cemetery near Lebanon, Ohio, beside those of her husband, who died in 1918. There were many beautiful floral tributes from deaf friends and neighbors for she was greatly esteemed by all, who knew her for the kindly qualities she possessed.

The deceased entered the school here in 1866 and graduated in 1877. There being no school from March 1867 to September 1868. Later she was married to Mr. George VanDoren. She leaves three children, two daughters and a son, six grandchildren and a host of friends to mourn her departure. She was in her seventy-first year when the Grim Reaper claimed her as his own.

There was a lip-reading contest between the hard of Hearing Clubs of Cincinnati and Dayton teams in latter city April 10th.

Mrs. W. E. Hay is captain of the Cincinnati team, while Mrs. Maude Douglas Herbert, almost totally deaf captained the Dayton team. The result was a tie. Tonight the Dayton team goes to Cincinnati for another contest.

There is a Deleco Light Plant at Moraine, about five miles south of Dayton, Ohio, that manufactures the electric Frigidaire, an ice chest.

There are four deaf people employed in the plant, the last one, Stephen Miller, being added. One commendable thing about the company is that it is fair to the deaf when it comes to paying them wages. They are put on the level of the hearing and we are informed that those of the deaf employed in the draw nice weekly stipends. But we would advice deaf with good jobs not to throw them up and seek employment with the above company. Only those who are out of work should apply, provided of course they are familiar with electrical contrivances.

Mrs. J. C. Winemiller reached another milestone in life's journey through this Vale of woes and insuspectingly to her, a number of friends made a descent upon the Winemiller home last evening, and helped her celebrate the event. They brought along a number of gifts which one of the party managed to secrete in the rooms while the others were showering congratulations upon the lady of the house. These over, the party assembled in the parlor, and Mrs. Winemiller requested to draw a ticket from a bunch of them presented to her by a member of the party. This told her to go to a certain place, where she would find something to her interest; this she did, returning with a package which was unwrapped and the object passed around for the company to admire. The same ceremony was gone through with the other cards till all were drawn, and in doing so, she had to go to various nooks of the room to get the packages, the last one out on the porch. The articles they contained were mementos and they were various and useful. The amusing part of it was the trip she had to make and the pleasure the gifts caused her. Refreshments of ice-cream, cake, salted peanuts and candy. There was a large frosted birthday cake with a burning candle in the center, which Mrs. Winemiller, from a distance, blew out after several attempts, thus symbolizing the year she had added to life. Those at the party besides the family were: Mr. and Mrs. Zorn, Mrs. Ella Zell, Ernest and Ethel Zell, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Thomas, Mr. MacGregor, Miss MacGregor, Miss Toskey, Miss Biggam and the writer.

Mr. Winemiller showed the party a large clock that had been in his father's possession nearly a hundred years, a shot gun and hunting bag that had been used in bringing deer in North Western Ohio in the long ago. Also an old fiddle, the strains from whose cords gave delight to many a pioneer of the past.

Mrs. Margaret E. Evans is back in Columbus for a time. She has been visiting her son, in Toledo. Mrs. Dennis Hanana, of the same city, is confined to the house with a bad case of Rheumatism. Mr. George Seek Clark has come there to take care of her, and tends to things in the house.

A. B. G.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Thursday, April 15th, the Women's Parish Aid Society of St. Ann's Church celebrated their 20th Anniversary by means of a dinner served in the Guild Hall of the Church. About 110 people, all members of the W. P. A. S. and the Men's Club, were present to do honor to the occasion. The dinner was home-cooked, and made an excellent and appetizing meal. Mrs. Edward Rappolt was chairman of arrangements, and Mrs. Johanna McCluskey was toastmaster. The guests of honor present were Miss Elizabeth Gallaudet, Rev. Mr. Kent, Rev. Mr. Braddock, and Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson. Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, president of the W. P. A. S., for twenty years, was prevented by illness from attending, much to the regret of the gathering. Speeches were made by Miss Elizabeth Gallaudet, Miss Myra S. Barrager, and Messrs. Hodgson, Kent, Braddock. Miss Wanda Makowska, secretary of the W. P. A. S., gave an interesting account of the founding of the Society and of the good work it has been doing all these years. The W. P. A. S. ranks at the head of the four or five societies which exist under the auspices of St. Ann's Church, and whose aim is to help the church in its mission of social service.

### GILLEN-CAMERON

Thursday, April 15th, Mr. Thomas J. Gillen and Miss Elizabeth Cameron were united in marriage at a nuptial mass in St. Francis Xavier Church, West 16th Street. Rev. Fr. J. Egan, the pastor of the New York Catholic deaf, celebrated the mass and signed the marriage service before a gathering of relatives and a host of deaf friends of the bride and groom.

A reception was held at the Carroll Club on Madison Avenue, where a dainty buffet breakfast was served to all the guests. Dancing followed until 2 p.m., when the happy couple were given a hearty send-off for their honeymoon. Destination was unknown—Washington, D. C., was our guess.

Both are products of St. Joseph's Institute. Mr. Gillen is probably the best-liked young man in Catholic circles in New York. He is Supreme Treasurer of the K. L. D., and president of the St. Joseph's Alumni Association. Mrs. Gillen is a charming lady—and we all wish them much happy wedded bliss.

Miss Mary J. Purtell was the recipient of a great surprise Wednesday evening, April 7th, at St. Joseph's Institute, Brooklyn.

Fifty years of service with the deaf was not to be overlooked by her friends and well wishers. A banquet to commemorate her Golden Jubilee and a purse of \$400 was the occasion of the evening. After a beautiful supper by a well-known Brooklyn caterer, speeches were the order of the evening. The invited guests lauded Miss Purtell's good work with the deaf. Father Purcell, of Baltimore, gave us anecdotes of her life; Rev. Mr. Kent, of St. Ann's and Rev. Mr. Handsman, Rabbi of the Brooklyn Jewish deaf, spoke of her welfare work with the deaf of all creeds.

Then Mr. Pach gave his usual dynamic talk and the old Westchester boys had their innings. Mr. Kane, Mr. Knopp, etc., spoke of their days—forty years ago, when Miss Purtell was their teacher up in old St. Joseph's.

Miss Purtell is a grand young-old, beloved of all who know her. She carries her near-70 years sprightly—devoting her time to welfare work with the deaf. Many more happy years to her is our sincere wishes.

The following is from the New York Herald-Tribune of Thursday, April 15th:

DEAF-MUTE SEES CHUM KILLED  
BY EARTH SLIDE

William Corwin, seven years old, failed to appear last night when the "Home free!" shout was raised in a game of hide and seek in a lot next to Public School 9, at 138th Street and Brown Place, the Bronx. Jerry, a deaf-mute about William's age, began to gesticulate excitedly when all the boys turned to in a hunt for the latter, but the others ignored him.

At length Jerry seized Tony Cardello, of 530 East 139th Street, by the arm and led him to a trench, about three feet deep, covered with planks. Tony's shout brought the other boys and they removed the planks at which Jerry pointed. Below them they found William dead in the secure "bunk" he had found. Part of the excavation had caved in, burying his head and shoulders. Jerry made it known that he had been in the same trench, but had escaped the slide.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baum, of 2232 Sixty-third Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., have just made announcement of two new volumes in a genealogical series upon which they are engaged. While preserving their own identity to the extent of having each its own formal and story, the new books are part of a magnificent, multi-volumed work being issued by the Great Author of All things under the general title of "An Outline of Life."

According to the description of the new edition given out by the publishers, Mr. and Mrs. Baum, the new books contain the biographies of "Rhoda" and Bernice Selma." The former weighs four and a quarter pounds, while her companion boasts of five pounds and seven ounces.

Perhaps you have already guessed that Mrs. Baum has just announced the arrival of twin daughters, on April 12th.

### LUTHERAN GUILD.

In the middle of March Mrs. M. Downs gave birth to a bouncing baby boy. They are doing fine.

May 13th Mr. Arwinski will be on his way to Germany. May his voyage be a happy one.

There will be a lecture by Dr. Fox at St. Luke's Hall, 316 West 46th Street, New York City, on the 8th of May, at 8 o'clock, including free refreshments.

This Saturday evening, April 24th, the Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D. will give a Spring Dance at San Salvador (K. of C.) Hall, N.E. corner of 121 Street and Madison Avenue. The Committee in charge assures one and all who attend of a good time. They want all the deaf to attend. To the club or organization most represented, a silver loving cup will be awarded, so all the deaf organizations should not neglect the chance to secure a cup for "nothing."

Johnny Willets, the deaf-mute pugilist, who by the way belongs to the Fourteenth Regiment, on Wednesday, March 14th, knocked out Charles McKane, of the Three Hundred and Sixty-ninth Infantry, in the second round of their eight-round bout, at the one Hundred and Sixth Infantry Armory. McKane was no match for the clever deaf-mute, who floored his rival four times before a solid right hook to the jaw finished him.

Mr. George Olsen, after spending the winter in Miami, Florida, has returned to the city, and is back in his old position. He says that he passed the days very pleasantly in Florida, and considers it more in the nature of a vacation than anything else.

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes will hold a card party at St. Mark's, 230 Adelphi Street, in Brooklyn, on Saturday, April 24th, at 8:30 p.m. Prizes for whist. Refreshments. Admission at door, 35 cents.

The Rev. John H. Kent was in Hartford Saturday and Sunday, April 17 and 18, delivering a lecture and sort of resting up after the strenuous Lenten season.

Miss Mollie Heitner and Mr. Rubin Kobrinetz were betrothed on Wednesday, April 14th, 1926.

On February 23d last a baby-boy was born to Mrs. L. Burke (nee Lena Meyer).

## ST. LOUIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Steidemann with Mrs. Arnot recently motored to Fulton, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Hughes, and saw the Gallaudet Five, a basketball quintet, composed of recent graduates of the local Gallaudet School, defeat the Missouri School team in a one-sided score. The latter, however, have no gymnasium to train in and the locals are several years older and more experienced than their opponents. Some twenty of the local deaf made the trip, and had a fine time, noting the changes that have improved the state school in the past year. A social evening, after the game, was held at the Hughes' residence.

The triennial meeting of the State Association of Missouri will be combine with the alumni reunion of the school and will be held at Fulton from Thursday, the 26th of August, till the following Monday. The dates at present have not yet been confirmed but will evidently be as stated. Ample notice will be given of the correct dates later.

The deaf of the city had a group photo taken on the steps of the Public Library last Sunday for depositing in the corner-stone of the new Gallaudet School, which ceremony will be held on May 2d. Former students under Delos Simpson, the first teacher at the local school, were grouped together as a sort of reunion of first students. Some two hundred were present to have their features preserved for future ages.

Mr. William Allman and Mrs. Perlmutter returned home from a brief visit to their old home town,

same being Chicago. The former found it too cold for comfort, after becoming used to the local fine climate, and was glad to get back. They report a fine time with visits and gossip with old friends.

It is reported William Schaub, the local representative of the N. A. D., has rolled up over a hundred new members for the Association, with several life termers among them. Good work.

Mr. Roy Sittig was run down by an auto some two weeks ago and painfully injured. Keep an outlook for everything coming your way and be prepared to dodge.

Miss Martha Koch, of Red Bud, Ill., is looking for situation as housemaid and general assistant around the home. Anyone interested in securing a good worker is invited to communicate with her at the address given. A good home is desired more than wages.

Several of the deaf have been on the sick list. Rev. Cloud has been given a month's vacation from all duties to secure a complete rest. He has been under the weather for some time past. Mesdames Ernst Miller, Berwin and Stumpe, are on the road to recovery from severe colds. Several others have been also mentioned in doctors' posters, for mild cases of flu.

The Euchre Club met on the 10th at the home of Miss Roper, who entertained for the evening. Prizes of the day were taken by Mesdames Steidemann add Harden and Messrs. Jones and Arnot. Refreshments were served at the close of the games.

The monthly social at the Schuyler Memorial House will be held on the 24th, with Mrs. Bransettler in charge of the evening.

## SEATTLE.

The service for the deaf held at St. Mark's on Easter Sunday was at 9:30 in the morning, and almost all members of the deaf mission partook of Holy Communion. The church was very beautiful with masses of Easter lilies and many other flowers. A great floral cross hung right inside the chancel, and all around the Church were ferns and green branches from the abundant resources of our Evergreen State. Breakfast was served to communicants after the service in the Sunday School room.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Frederickson on March 20th. Congratulations to the young couple. May the little man grow to possess the height and strength of his father and the attraction of his mother.

Mrs. A. W. Lorenz, whom many remember as Mrs. Stella Boston, is now a grandmother. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Orville Weller, at Davenport, Wash., on May 6. Mrs. Weller is the oldest daughter of Mrs. Lorenz. This happy event also makes Mr. Bodley a grand uncle.

Miss Doris Nation and Mr. Sidney Raisin have discovered that they were schoolmates at a private school in London years ago. They have quite a number of common friends and memories to discuss. Miss Nation enjoys her work at the Bemis Bag Co., and is making good there.

Oscar Sanders is now working in a mill at Hobart, Washington, and is very glad to be out in the open again. He was looking quite sun-burned at the P. S. A. D. meeting on Saturday. He comes to town with Everett Ellenwood in the latter's car on week-ends.

Frank Kelly's brother Howard and his young wife are now residents of Seattle. Through Frank's brotherly assistance he secured a good job in the same mill, where Frank himself works.

At the P. S. A. D. meeting a handsome crinkle-bed-spread was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harris as a gift from several members.

Mrs. Victoria Smith, while waiting to be called by the Bemis Bag Co., has accepted a temporary job as combined nurse and housekeeper to Mrs. Bloom, the wife of Marshall Bloom, the tall policeman of the University campus so well known in that district. Mrs. Bloom has had a sick spell that compels her to secure outside aid for a while in her home.

L. O. Christenson and Frank Kelly were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. True Patridge on Sunday, the eleventh.

The Bowling team won all three games last Friday, and great interest is shown in the next night, which will close the season. The Silents will probably end in the second place in the league of thirty-two teams. The P. S. A. D. meeting voted to give the boys a cash donation to pay a little towards expenses.

Mrs. Bertha Johnson has issued invitations to the deaf ladies to attend a shower for her sister, Lina Seipp, on May 1st, at the home of Mrs. Wright.

The Hanson girls, Marion and Alice, are now at New Orleans, in a girls' boarding house where there is a fat black mammy who is a splendid cook. They moved to their present quarters from the Y. W. C. A., and will stay a month or so. They have taken temporary work in law offices while seeing the sights. While motoring towards New Orleans, they were stuck in the mud at one point

and four mules—and a good many niggers were required to pull them out. The girls find New Orleans a fascinating city, and say that many streets and houses are so picturesque that they hardly seem real, but appear like appendages to a fairy tale. Houses often have elaborate iron-work balconies, said to have been made by slaves. The cemeteries are said to be more beautiful than any in the world except one in Italy. Alice remarked that in New Orleans one did not need to worry about making his mark in the world. One could just die and be sufficiently distinguished by interment in these lovely cemeteries.

The mother of Mrs. Billie Kischbaum is now living with her. She returned some time ago from California.

Our erstwhile resident, Mr. Struck, is now in San Diego, we learn with surprise. He does not expect to stay there long, but will soon be back in Frisco, where his heart is.

Business recently took L. O. Christenson to Olympia. Sherman Coder took him there in his car, and Robert Bronson went along. Mr. Christenson was much impressed with the fine new capitol and the governor's mansion.

Geo. W. Pedigo, father of Mrs. Walter Lichtenberg, died last week at Renton. He was a contractor and has lived in a near Renton for forty years.

Mr. Cyril J. Vincent recently received word that his aged and only sister died in London, England, in February. A few days ago came the additional news that the sister's husband also is dead. This leaves Cyril alone, without close relatives in the world.

Roy Harris has secured work again with his former boss, and now hopes for a long and steady job.

Sherman Coder drove his car to the entrance to Mt. Rainier National Park, 96 miles and return, last Sunday.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Bertram wore his first long pants for Easter, and feels as big as his dad.

Mr. Jack Bertram has been admitted as a member in the Fraternal Order of Eagles, an organization whom birthplace and home are in Seattle. It is a large and rapidly growing National Organization, and recently constructed a new and handsome lodge and apartment building in Seattle.

Mr. Bryan Wilson has contributed five dollars to the E. M. Gallaudet Fund for himself, and also one dollar for little Mary Ellen Larson, a pupil at the Vancouver School, and a special pet of Bryan.

John Brinkman had quite a scare not long ago. He has been burning stumps on his place at Bothell, and started a fire under a big dead one four feet in diameter and twenty feet high, and quite close to his house. He started this fire at 6 o'clock in the evening, and went into the house to eat. When he came out the fire was blazing up the whole length of the stump. He called the neighboring man, but there was nothing they could do except watch that flying sparks and bits of burning bark did not set fire to his house. It was nearly midnight before John could go to bed with an easy mind.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgett took the seven o'clock boat from Tacoma in order that Mrs. Burgett could join in the communion service at St. Mark's. Mr. Burgett has applied for admission to the Church, and Dr. Hanson will prepare him for confirmation.

The Golden Rule Club met with Mrs. W. S. Root, on April 8th. A change was made in the name of the club, and an election of officers held. We were not there, but understand that Mrs. Smith was re-elected president and Mrs. Roy Harris treasurer. We will give correct details in our next letter. Mrs. Burgett came from Tacoma to attend this meeting and visit has host of friends here. She spent one night with Mrs. Hanson and two with Mrs. Harris. Lynn Palmer took in the P. S. A. D. meeting, Saturday. We are always glad to meet Lynn and see his pleasant smile.

Miss Alice Wilberg was the guest of Mrs. Hanson for nearly a week, while laid up with her foot. She came when the cherry tree and two pine trees in the yard were their gay spring dresses of snowy blossoms to welcome her.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgett and Mrs. Smith were dinner guests of Dr. and Mrs. Hanson at Easter. In the afternoon Mr. Christenson and Oscar Sanders dropped in.

Mr. and Mrs. McConnell and their three unmarried children spent Easter with Walter and his wife near Bremerton. They are going on the 18th to visit Mrs. McConnell's sister at Enumclaw.

There was quite a small pox scare in town a month ago, and many people were vaccinated, including some of the deaf. Miss Edna Smith as a result of her vaccination was laid up a week, but we have not heard that any one else was much affected.

### THE HANSONS.

April 12, 1926.

Do not allow the making of plans for tomorrow to interfere with doing what you planned yesterday to do today.

## CHICAGO.

Rumbling over bridges—  
Two hundred happy "Nads!"  
Rattling over ridges—  
Lucky lassies, lads,  
Roberts and MacGregor,  
Billy Schaub and Cloud,  
"Cod" and meager Meagher—  
Proper, prim, and proud.  
Brains and burning beauty—  
All the girls, oh my;  
Each coy and cunning "cutie"  
With bright Chicago eye.  
Come join us—join with might and main—  
We ride upon our Special Train!

Our "Nad Special" will leave Chicago Union Station at 8:15 Saturday night, August 7th, with from fifty to seventy-five joyous silents bound for the N. A. D. Convention in Washington, D. C., August 9th to 14th!

That is authoritative and final!

I have arranged with the Pennsylvania Railroad people to give us special Pullmans—20 to 22 to the car—attach to regular train, No. 54. Schaub, of St. Louis, has arranged for a special Pullman leaving St. Louis on train No. 154 at 4 p.m. the same day. Arriving at Pittsburgh at 9 Sunday morning, Schaub's cars will be coupled with mine, and two coaches and two dining cars and an observation car added, and we will leave Pittsburgh at 9:25 as a SPECIAL NAD TRAIN, full of deaf folks only, immediately behind the regular train, No. 154-54, and on the same schedule! Think of it!

Additional deaf folks will be picked up at nearly every stop in Pennsylvania, and in Baltimore, until we should have over 200 Nads aboard, when we arrive in Washington at 7 Sunday night.

The "Penny" people have promised us every co-operation. They will print special menus for the dining cars. We have free use of the observation car—the same as on "Gibson's Special" to St. Paul two years ago, which all agree was the brightest bit of the whole unfortunate convention. By adding two coaches at Pittsburgh, folks from Pennsylvania points will have all the benefits of travel on a Pullman special train without having to pay Pullman fares. Several of Chicago's famous beauties will be aboard—ask your delegates to St. Paul. President, Arthur L. Roberts, himself travels on my Chicago section, while Schaub will feature no less a personage than "Rob Roy" MacGregor, of Columbus—the real founder of the N. A. D.—as his "star passenger." Dan D. Cupid will be aboard.

I first met my wife at a Nad Convention—Colorado Springs, 1910—and who knows if you yourself, the reader, may meet his or her future mate. Danny Cupid is a peculiar cuss, always waiting to surprise a fellow.

I wouldn't be surprised if the great Alex Pach himself, head of the Nad Transportation Committee, and his bunch, including the famous Editor Hodgson, joins us at Baltimore for the last hour's run to Washington. If so, oh boy, what "an end of a perfect day."

Fare, Chicago to Washington, is \$27.78, one way. Ask your ticket agent for a CERTIFICATE when buying ticket, give me the certificate and you come home at half-fare. That makes the round trip \$41.67. Pullman fares each way are \$8.25, lower; and \$6.60, upper berths.

### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD, AUGUST 7, 8, 1926.

SCHAUB'S SPECIAL  
(Pullmans only)  
Lv. St. Louis (No. 154) Sat. 4:00 P.M.  
Lv. Terre Haute Sat. 8:11 P.M.  
Lv. Indianapolis Sat. 10:00 P.M.  
Lv. Columbus Sun. 4:00 A.M.  
Ar. Pittsburgh Sun. 9:00 A.M.

ROBERTS SPECIAL  
(Pullmans only)  
Lv. Chicago (No. 54) Sat. 8:15 P.M.  
Lv. Ft. Wayne Sat. 11:38 P.M.  
Lv. Canton Sun. 6:01 A.M.  
Ar. Pittsburgh Sun. 9:00 A.M.

NAD SPECIAL  
(Pullmans and coaches)  
Lv. Pittsburgh (No. 154, 54—second section) Sun. 9:25 A.M.  
Lv. Altoona Sun. 12:10 P.M.  
Ar. Harrisburg Sun. 2:57 P.M.  
Ar. Harrisburg Sun. 3:45 P.M.  
Lv. York Sun. 4:25 P.M.  
Lv. Baltimore Sun. 6:04 P.M.  
Ar. Washington Sun. 7:00 P.M.

Fare, Chicago to Washington, \$27.78 Pullmans—Lower berth, \$8.25; Upper berth, \$6.60. Be sure to demand a Certificate when buying ticket, which will allow you half-fare on return trip. J. Frederick Meagher, 5627 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, Ill., in charge of arrangements. Bill Schaub, 5917 Highland Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., in charge of the St. Louis train and arrangements.

Roby Burns, athletic coach of the Illinois State School for the Deaf, Jacksonville, Ill., was in town for the Easter week-end, taking me to see the finals of the National Scholastic Basketball Championship Tournament—with the champion teams from forty States entered. Burns has "method in his madness," as the Illinois School will conduct the Third Annual Central States Deaf Schools Basketball Championship Tournament (previously held at Indianapolis) to formally dedicate the new \$65,000 gymnasium next February. And he wants me to represent the press. Not so much the deaf press, as the big newspapers! "You might do the same for our basketball tournament—it will be a good thing and deserves to be properly played-up

for perusal of the hearing public, which fancies we deaf are ignorant heathens. Get as much advance publicity for us as you can, and be sure to come down next February and personally put the results on the Associated Press wires. All this, of course, at your own expense."

Listens good.

That reminds me of a remark made by Coach Neesam of the Wisconsin school, returning from the first tournament in February, 1924. "The Indianapolis Sunday papers had over a full page devoted to basketball scores—but not a single word on the big Central States School for the Deaf championship tournament," Neesam said with a puzzled look.

In these days success is largely measured by the amount of newspaper space you command. There were better football teams than Illinois, last fall, but none got as much publicity as that Grange gang. It gives me a pain to see a lot of adde-pated pin-heads wailing and frothing and wire-pulling because they "bust into print again." When a man—or an organization—can't stand the light of publicity, and stoops to underhanded methods to keep out of print, *that man will bear watching!*

Burns wants newspaper publicity for his basketball tournament—eight States schools involved—and, if I am still alive at that time, Burns is going to get his publicity. For I am going down to Jacksonville to personally "cover" the event, as I covered the St. Paul Convention.

If you want to come along with me and see the fireworks, welcome.

The Illinois School for the Deaf football team is considering an offer to play a football game here October 23d, with the strong Bowen H. S., on Soldier's Field—the new stadium down town, where the Army-Navy game will be played next fall.

Should present plans carry through, the game will be played in the morning, and Coach Burns' and boys will be spectators that afternoon at the Notre Dame vs Northwestern contest. On the outcome of this Northwestern-Notre Dame game depends whether Baker or Flannagan will be recognized as Grange's successor as the leading All-American halfback.

The former Mrs. Derrick is spending a few weeks in town with her new husband. He is Clemens Lopez, a machinist of Detroit, and they state they intend to leave in a few months for permanent residence in California the lovely—Lopez's old home.

Miss Bessie Spaulding, aged 15, the hearing daughter of the Otto Spauldings, won first prize—an eight-inch silver loving cup—in the Fox-Trot contest of the Midway Gardens early in April. Fourteen crack couples competed.

The Pas-a-Pas club held its regular monthly bunco and "500" on the 19th—the last they will have in their old quarters. Several of the regular Sac attendants were present, owing to the cancellation of the scheduled Sac date when hearing folks rented the place. During the evening Melville Cox came up and proffered me his renewal to the JOURNAL, right on the dot, as his subscription expired. That is the spirit which encourages a cuss. If more silents had the common-sense and courtesy to do likewise, showing their appreciation of the efforts of this column to give all the news of silent circles, this would be a happier world to live in.

Harry Leiter accompanied his bank team to the national bowling tournament for banks, at Toledo, on the second of April, and was well up in the money in doubles.

Lonnie Baird, a former Chicagoan, is giving an exhibition of magic in Springfield on the 24th, for the benefit of Division No. 58.

A card from Juarez, Mexico, locates the Paul Martins returning via flivver. Report states they intend to locate here permanently.

Jack Seipp attended the opening game of the baseball season, on a week's vacation from the Antes Press in Evansville, Wis. The former Gallaudet captain has signed to play in a league up there. While here he renewed his subscription to the JOURNAL. "Couldn't do without it; wonderful how the JOURNAL writers secure so much news all over the nation in their spare time," Seipp says.

Unable to get a job as linotype operator, when the Bankers' extras were laid-off at Rand McNallys, Frank Drapella left late in March, traveling to California by auto bus.

The mother of Mrs. Harry Evanson is dead, aged 86.

Mrs. S. Perlmutter, of St. Louis, is spending two weeks in Chicago.

Dates ahead: April 24—Sac, Installation of Oral Division No. 106, followed by a ball. All Angels' Church, "500" and bunco, benefit of the Home, by N-W club. Pas, farewell "lit" and vaudeville. 28—Gallaudet College Alumni Annual gathering at 8 p.m., at M. E. "citadel," 5th floor 108 W. Lake Street. May 1st—Pas-a-Pas Club moves to 81 W. Van Buren Street, room 307-308. May 8th—First business meeting of Pas in new quarters. Hard-of-hearing club "show" in Sac.

J. FREDERICK MRAGHER.

## FANWOOD.

Cadet William Kahn, who hails from Cleveland, O., returned to school on Sunday, April 11th, after staying there for his Easter vacation.

The Fanwood Relay team's practice is abated, they go to Philadelphia to compete with the best school teams on April 24th. The relay runners are Cadets Blend and Kostyk, Cadet Drum Major Heintz, captain; and Cadet Captain Kerwin, anchor.

On Tuesday, the thirteenth of April, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, our printing instructor and editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, returned to school from a Mediterranean Sea Cruise. He looks fine with his reddened phiz, and the pupils are pleased to see him again. He was in Italy, Greece, Turkey, Palestine and Egypt.

Last week Mr. Edwin Thetford, a graduate, paid a visit to the school.

A post card from Cadet Astor, whose residence is in Porto Rico, was received by Cadet LaBarca two weeks ago.

On the 13th of April, Cadet Captain Olsen took up his practice in running in the boys' yard. He will take part in the 100-yd dash, May 14th.

Dr. James Sullivan, Assistant Commissioner of Secondary Education, and Mr. John B. Hague, Chief of the Special Schools Bureau, State Department of Education, made a visit of inspection on Thursday, April 15th.

Three weeks ago Cadet Glass accompanied by Cadet Musicians A. and J. Nahoun, visited the Statue of Liberty at Bedloe's Island.

On the morning of April 13th, the Companies of the Battalion began practice in drill and marching. On Tuesday, May 18th, Members' Day, there will be a competition for gold and silver medals.

Cadet Musician A. Hiron and Cadet H. Hiron have become "Young Uncles." The stork brought twin girl babies to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Baum.

On April 16th and 19th, Mr. Henry M. Lechtrecker, Inspector, State Board of Charities, visited and inspected the Institution.

On Monday morning, April 12th, Principal Gardner went to Albany on legislative business, returning on Tuesday evening.

The Fanwood Baseball Nine under the leadership of Lux and Heintz, opened the season last Saturday, April 17th, with the Trinity team. The game ended in a tie in the seventh inning, the score being 6 to 6.

Cadet Drum Major Heintz, an experienced pitcher, who performed well in his pitching form, did heavy hitting and helped the Fanwood in scoring runs.

Mr. C. W. Fetscher, an old-time Fanwood graduate, who was employed by the architect that built the hospital at our school, was the hurler, while his son played at second base.

### The line-up inning:

Fanwood	A. B.	R.	H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Cerniglio, I. F.	4	0	2	1	1	0
Jacobucci, C. F.	4	2	2	1	0	0
Lux, C.	2	3	0	6	0	2
Heintz, P.	4	0	3	4	0	0
Kerwin, J. B.	4	0	1	6	2	0
Johnson, S. B.	3	0	2	2	0	1
Kostyk, Z. B.	3	0	0	0	0	1
Port, S.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Gedwico, C. F.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Epstein	0	1	0	0	0	0
Lynch	1	0	0	0	0	0
	30	6	11	21	5	4

### Trinity

Trinity	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.
E. Barker, 3b.	4	0	0	3	0
W Griffin, 1.f.	4	1	1	4	1
Maby, c.	2	0	0	11	0
Bosanko, ss.	4	2	2	1	1
Gelwicho, c.f.	4	1	1	0	0
Dempey, 1b.	4	2	2	0	0
W. Fetscher, p.	3	0	1	0	1
E. Fetscher, 2b.	4	0	3	2	0
Richardson, r.f.	0	0	0	0	0
A. Griffin	2	0	0	0	0



## WE PRESENT THE OTHER CHEEK.

Since the appearance in a recent issue of the JOURNAL of an article by the esteemed George William Veditz (of Colorado), entitled "The Great Pulver-Washington-ahem," we have been assured by numerous friends, dear and otherwise, that they were awaiting our reply with bated breath. We gather from the general trend of their remarks, that it is incumbent upon us, in return for Mr. Veditz's courtesies, to climb up on our hind laigs and pelt the aforesaid gentleman with a prize assortment of antiquated henfruit, brickbats and pre-Volstead hooch receptacles.

Very well! Now, ladeez and gents, gather round, whilst we rare up and say: NOTHING.

(P. S.—We dassn't rile Bro. Billyum; they say he packs a gun).

### BUSINESS AS USUAL

Now that this matter is settled to our entire satisfaction, and no blood is split, we will return to the pleasant business of boosting the Washington Convention. This is something that transcends everything personal—that renders personal squabbles pretty and insignificant. For this Washington Convention is, we sincerely believe, going to be the biggest and best gathering of the deaf that this old planet has ever beheld, in the course of its fifty million years. It is going to be of benefit to the deaf everywhere, whether they attend it or not, and by the same token, it is going to be of benefit to Mr. Veditz and others who are opposing it. It will help the just and the unjust. It is going to make history!

To JOHN DOE, ESQ.

For the benefit of certain bumptious and evidently self-seeking individuals who have sought to destroy the morals of the deaf people of this land by undermining their loyalty in the good old N. A. D. we wish to interject the ancient remark that there has never been anything perfect in this vale of tears, since life first rose up from the steamy slime of the paleozoic mud-flats, and in all probability there will never be anything perfect as long as time goes on. We use perfect in the sense of being satisfactory to everyone. Very likely, the N. A. D. is not perfect in any sense. Very likely, it has made mistakes, and will continue to make mistakes. As an organization, it merely reflects the weaknesses, as well as the good qualities of its members. The same can be said of the United States Government, or, in fact, of any organization composed of human beings. The present administration of our Association is not composed of gods, but of men, and as men, they do and must make mistakes, "the same as me and you." But if our bumptious friends will carefully review the history of previous administrations of the N. A. D. they will perhaps be surprised to discover that the present incumbents have fared no worse than their predecessors. In fact we are willing to wager that they have, on the whole fared better.

But supposing the roof be leaking,—leaking badly. What then? Shall we pull down the whole house about our ears? The N. A. D. is still a good old house. It is founded upon bedrock and built of timbers the finest. It has sheltered and aided us these forty years and more? It still has a great mission to perform in the world. If we pull it down now, what will take its place? Who will fight our battles? Who will take up the torch and bear it on? Again, if the roof be leaking, what then, Why not repair the roof?

And suppose everything is not done the way YOU want it done. Is the thing done wrong for that reason? Is there anyone in this world who does everything precisely the same as you do it? And yet, somehow, most things happen to be done surprisingly right. After all, you must admit that

"There are nine and sixty ways of composing tribal lays, And every single one of them is right."

And now we respectfully announce that

WASHINGTON HAS FAITH IN THE N. A. D. WASHINGTON HAS FAITH IN PRESIDENT ROBERTS.

If you do not approve of the present policies of the N. A. D., why not come to Washington and present your ideas to the Convention, where they can openly be discussed, and acted upon if it be the will of the majority? You may be sure that there is no other way in which you can effect any practical changes in the administration or policies of the Association. So come out in the open and fight for what you believe in.

For the enlightenment of certain other of factious disposition who would injure the attendance of the Washington Convention by drawing off prospective visitors, we hereby extend to them a cordial invitation to visit Washington from August 9th to 14th, inclusive. Here they will receive our answer,—three thousand living answers. And after they have slept a couple nights on the tables of Dinty Moore's pool emporium, they will wish, (oh, how they will wish!) that they had de-

voted their energies six months previous to securing hotel accommodations, instead of to vain catterwailing against the N. A. D. and the Convention.

While upon the matter of hotel accommodations, we desire to call your attention to the Chairman of the Hotel Committee, Mr. H. F. Hughes. His address is Kendall Green, N. E., Washington, D. C. He likes work. He revels in it. It is the breath of his life. So keep him busy. Tell him what you want, and he will get it for you if it is to be got. Line forms at the right. No crowding, please! But do it now; there may be no accommodations to be had for love or money later on.

Now for another instalment of our Guide-Book:

### THE WHITE HOUSE

A house happily named! Gleaming in white from top to bottom. A treasury of patriotic associations! The official representative of the American home!

The prevailing characteristic of the White House is a stately simplicity. Whether from Pennsylvania Avenue one sees the columns of the portico, but partly revealed through the foliage of noble trees, or from the lawns in the rear catches a glimpse of the southern balcony with colonnade and winding stairways embowered in vines, the air is one of dignity and repose. And from all aspects, the White House, is a perfect example of American colonial architecture.

It was the first public building erected at the seat of the new government. Washington, himself selected the site, laid the cornerstone, (Oct. 13, 1792), and lived to see the building completed. We seem to remember reading somewhere that the immortal George, in company with his wife, walked through its empty rooms a few days before his death. John Adams was the first occupant in 1800.

Curiously enough, it was not till it was over a century old that the White House received its present popular name. Burned by the British under Ross in 1814, it was painted white when repaired, and this caused it to be called the White House, loyally, although it was officially termed The Executive Mansion. In 1904 Roosevelt officially conferred the name "White House" upon this home of the Presidents.

But ha' done: I see I will never make the grade with the space at my disposal. So instead of telling you more of the romance and beauty of the White House, I invite you all to come to Washington at the time of the N. A. D. Convention, and see it with your own eyes. It is a house you will never forget.

Remember

AUGUST 9-14, 1926

HENRY J. PULVER,

Publicity Agent.

### NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

THE NAMES SHOULD BE TAKEN OFF.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:

In the April number of the *Silent Worker* Mr. Thomas W. Hamrick, Jr., wrote an article endorsing the action of the Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet Memorial Committee in inscribing their names on the pedestal of the memorial, which was unveiled on the grounds of the Connecticut School for the Deaf at Hartford, Ct., last September. Mr. Hamrick said that he did not see any impropriety in the action of the Committee, and they were entitled to the honor. He said, "If the names of the committee on the Hartford and Washington pedestals are ordered to be removed, who will remove them? Who will furnish the funds? Who will select the new committee and the man to remove them?"

Mr. Hamrick's argument shows that he did not know how the plan for the Gallaudet Memorial started, nor does he know the other side of the controversy. He is mistaken in thinking that the protest of a few persons against the action of the Committee was a result of their grudge against the Committee.

A protest against it came from a great many deaf people, saying that the action of the committee was not authorized and both the statue at Washington, D. C., and the replica at Hartford, Ct., were the gifts of the National Association of the Deaf. The *Minnesota Companion*, *North Dakota Banner*, *Alabama Messenger*, *Michigan Mirror* and other newspapers were in agreement with the people's views along that line. The *Minnesota Companion* said that the members of the committee were merely agents chosen to carry on the work and collect the money with which they did not deserve more credit than the hundreds of deaf people who contributed to the memorial fund generously and nobly.

It is true that the committee worked hard for the success of the statue and deserves credit. A great many sub-agents assisted the committee in the Campaign and they deserve credit, too.

The intention of the contributors to the fund was that the replica be a

memorial to THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET and to NO ONE ELSE.

At the Colorado Spring Convention of the N. A. D. in 1910, it was decided to repair the Gallaudet monument, which was erected at Hartford, Ct., in 1854, but at the Detroit Convention in 1920, the Association decided upon a replica of the memorial as the old monument was not desired on the site of the school, at Hartford, Ct.

The names of Messrs. Hanson, Howard and Cloud were omitted from the list of former presidents of the N. A. D. to whom was due a successful drive for funds with which to repair the original Gallaudet Monument. Dr. Hanson appointed a committee in charge of the project. The fund was practically completed when Mr. Arthur L. Roberts was elected president. He and the committee inscribed their names on the pedestal of the memorial.

Messrs. Howard, Hanson and Cloud each deserve some credit for their work. The next generation of the deaf will not know this fact.

I know of many statues that bear no committee names. The names of the Gallaudet Memorial Committee will CHEAPEN the replica.

When the names of the committee of the statue erected on Kendall Green in Washington, D. C., in 1889 appeared on the back of same a great many deaf people protested against it. In difference to public disapproval it was agreed that the names would be erased, then the excitement died down and it was forgotten. Unfortunately the names remained. Messrs. Roberts, Drake and O'Rourke were in knee pants in 1889, and probably never heard of the criticism.

In a recent article appearing in the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*, President Roberts said that the monument committee was directed by a national convention to make a duplicated of the original Washington monument, and their inscriptions were necessarily made. I see no necessity for following as a precedent what the deaf did in 1889. This is an age of progress and advancement and customs change.

The names of the committee should be taken off the Gallaudet Memorial. I would suggest that this matter be laid before the coming convention of the N. A. D. for action. The Association can order the elimination. If this should not be done it will make it much harder to get any funds for the N. A. D. memorial hereafter.

In the *New Era*, Mr. J. A. Sullivan, a teacher in the Connecticut School for the Deaf, wrote an article on the subject. He expressed himself as favoring the matter being brought before the convention. He thinks that the contributors and the members of the committee should be given an opportunity to debate on the matter, and that would be the only way to end the controversy. I sincerely hope that the N. A. D. will take off the names of the Committee.

It is hoped that the De l'Epee committee will not perpetuate its names on the statue to be erected.

ROBERT C. MILLER, MORGANTON, N. C., April 6, 1926.

## FREDERICK.

Not since the inception of basketball as a sport at the Maryland School has there been a team more clever and faster than the one that upheld the honor of the School on courts with opposing teams this year. Witness the brilliant record of 17 victories out of 20 games played.

Those who composed the team were: Leo Deluca and Arthur Winebrener, forwards; Coyle Smith, Captain and guard; Harry Friedman, guard; Leonard Downes, Center. Leonard Downes was the outstanding star; his score of 310 points for the season, set a new record for individual players of the city.

Two All Stars teams were picked by the Sporting Editor of the local papers, and five of our boys were given places on them.

The success on the quint was due to the perfect team work, and to the excellent coaching of Manager Benson, assisted by Mr. McVernon.

The following deaf men of Maryland are now operating automobiles under the 30 days learners permit regulations: Alonzo Phillips, Walter Swope, Wallace Edington, Bennie Rosenberg, Leo Rosenberg, Irving Anderson, Roy King, Ernest Day, James McVernon and Charles Greager, the last two being residents of Frederick.

On April 6th, Miss Mary Ijams, who passed her 74th milestone in life last October, answered the summons of her Maker. The cause of death was a stroke of paralysis. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Hoff of the Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. D. E. Moylan, and interpreted by Mr. Bjorlee for the benefit of the deaf.

Miss Ijams was the first graduate of the Maryland School. After her graduation in 1872 she took up teaching as her life work. She served her *Alma Mater* faithfully for 44 years, up to 1921, when she resigned.

Her mother was instrumental in helping to found the Maryland School.

There was no Easter vacation at the Maryland School, but Good Friday was observed as a holiday. The annual Easter egg hunt was held on the front lawn Monday afternoon, April 5th. Three hundred more or less of beautifully dyed eggs were hidden in clumps of bushes scattered over the lawn. This is a custom the children look forward to eagerly each year.

Mr. George Faupel spent Easter week-end in Baltimore. He took part in the Easter Sunday services at Christ Methodist Episcopal Church of which Rev. Moylan is the pastor. "The Power of an Endless Life" was the subject of a sermon given by him.

Miss Elizabeth Benson, Normal at Gallaudet College, spent three days the week after Easter at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benson in the Winebrener Apartments. In an address before the Ely Literary society, she urged graduates of the School to go to Gallaudet.

The following named persons were Easter visitors at the Maryland School: Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Shockley, Vincent Demarco and Wallace Weeks, of Baltimore; Walter Swope, of Williamsport; Robert Quinn, of Romney, W. Va.; Howard Hood, of Mt. Airy, and Joe Stinson, of Washington.

Rev. D. E. Moylan attended the 142d session of the Baltimore Conference of Methodist Church in the city, April 13-17. He called on his *Alma Mater* whenever he had an opportunity to do so.

Mrs. Theodore Huck takes frequent trips to Baltimore. Her last trip was made for the purpose of having an operation performed on her right arm at one of the famous Baltimore hospitals.

While engaged in the task of digging a trench on the School grounds not very long ago, Mr. Harry Kemp found some relics of the colonial days. One very interesting find was an old English coin that was used before the United States began to make its own coins. The word Britannia and date 1738 appeared on the piece of money.

Mr. McVernon, the boys' supervisor and military instructor of the School, is delighted to have with him his wife and infant son. They will spend the remainder of the school year in Frederick.

Mrs. George Faupel observed the annual custom of spending Easter with her parents in Mt. Airy. She was, of course, accompanied by the children, Murray and Doris.

The Ninth quadrennial reunion of alumni and former pupils of the Maryland State School for the Deaf will be held at the School, June 11-14, Friday to Monday. There is every reason to believe that all records of attendance for previous reunions will be broken. The duration of the reunion will be a day longer, then there is the new shop building with its magnificent gymnasium that all former pupils desire very much to see.

## Lecture and Jokes Galore

"A TERROR OF THE SEAS" BY DR. THOMAS E. FOX

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Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

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— AT THE —

INSTITUTION GROUNDS

Monday Afternoon, May 31, 1926

From 1:30 to 6 P.M.

- |   |                                  |
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| 2. Miniature Circus Show.                 | 2. One Mile Run                  |
| 3. Nail Driving (Ladies only)             | 3. 440 Yards Walk                |
| Winner—2 Ice Cream Cones.                 | 4. 800 Yards Relay Race          |
| 4. Misfit Soldiers (Graduates Only.)      | 5. 220 Yards Run                 |
|   | 6. One and a half Mile Bike Race |

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Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Bronx Hofbrau Haus, 534 Willis Avenue. Regular business meetings on the first Saturday of each month, at 8 P.M. For information write to Edward P. Bonvillain, 413 East 169th Street, Bronx, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

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